#### PAVEMENTS OF PARIS

STONE, WOOD AND ASPHALT ARE USED IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

What It Costs to Maintain the Pavements-Different Epochs of the City's Improvements.

Boston Herald. I noticed last year that a good many streets in Boston were in a bad condition, and when I asked why they were not cleaned and repayed, it was inferred that there was no money. Of course, I didn't believe my informant, but it would have been most impolite to have told him so, and I merely remarked: "Well, they do things better than this in Paris," which surprised him a good deal, and then he suggested that it would be well to write a letter about it to the Boston Herald when I got back. I had forgotten all about his request, when it was brought to my mind two or three days ago by the annual disputes between the prefect of the Seine, representing the state, and the municipal council, representing the city, over the appropriation for paving and repairing Paris streets. You see, the state pays its share toward the work, and the yearly discussion is as to how much that share shall be and as to the substitution of the new pavings for old ones.

What a story could be told of these Paris pavements; of the unfortunate beings whom fortune has "thrown on the streets," and who walk them from morn till night, desperate by need and suffering, until, tired of struggling, in the end, fall, worn out and discouraged, by the wayside. What cruel miseries, what horrible dreams, what crimes, what comical incidents, what noble and touching facts, what acts of abnegation and of subline devotion, these stones have seen, if they have eyes as they are supposed to have ears; and what a marvelous book could be written under the title of "The Monography of the Paris Payements." How often has this Parisian soil been watered with blood? How many times has it been invaded by the waves of a delirious crowd, rushing along furiously to the assault of some abhorred power, or joyfully hastening to the always magnificent spectacle of some popular fete, or of some patriotic manifestation.

THE FIRST PAVING. It is nearly eight centuries since paving stones acquired city rights in Paris. In the year 1185, under the reign of Philip Augustus, the first paving was executed. Then acts of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries charged the city with the care of "Paris cross-roads," and of other streets to the people inhabiting them. It was thus until 1637 when this care passed to the charge of the state, but a decree of the National Assembly, dated Jan. 1, 1791, returned to the city the expenses of Paris paving. But the city, not having the means of supporting a charge of this importance, it could only do so by "the aid of grants from the treasury, and from March 22, 1798, the budget of roads and bridges inscribed this expense to its charge. Finally, since May, 1826, the expenses of the streets gave rise to a divis'on between the state and the city, in proportions which varied many times. It is thus that the contingent of the state, which, during the period from 1856 to 1870, reached the figure of 4,000,000f., is to-day only about 3,000,000f.

I doubt if there are any of the pave-ments of Philip Augustus anywhere in Paris now. Like men, stones themselves wear out with years; they exist longer, but their decay is just as sure, and the destructive old villain who is named Time, by force of sharpening his scythe on them, ends by overcoming them. However that may be, there are in Paris, among the 6,315,400 square meters of pavements, without counting sidewalks and the interior courts of monuments and private dwellings, pavements of all sorts and all ages. I have seen "royalist" stone producing dampness and vexation in the courtyards of the old mansions of the Faubourg Saint-Germain, where the stones seemed to be weeping for ancient spiendors and clothing themselves in a greenish verdure, as though they were homesick for the forest of Fontainebleau, whence they came.

Then there are the bourgeois pavements of 1830, large, heavy cobblestones, spreading majestically over little frequented streets, presenting to the caresses of the sun a convex surface and shining like the venerable cranium of a college professor, and giving themselves the luxury of a few blades of grass growing in the space which separates each stone from its neighbor, just like the little dressmaker on the other side of our courtyard cultivates a pot of gilli flowers and a half dead geranium on her window sill. Then there are those revolutionary pavements, also, which figured so prominently in the barricades, and finally we come to the modern pavement, to the municipal stone pavement that comes from the quarries opened by the state, in the domainal forest of the Yvelines near Rambouillet, so as to be free from the requirements of quarrymen who try to raise the price to an extreme degree.

VARIOUS EXPERIMENTS. Before adopting this kind of pavement numerous experiments were made, and the arkoses of Autun, hard sandstone of the channel of the Cotes-du-Nord de la Mayenne, of the Orne, and of the Sarthe, as well as granites from the Vosges and Belgian porphyries from Quenast were used successively. But porphyries were soon recognized as too slippery for horses, and, as they also rendered France tributary to foreign lands, they were put aside. The pavements of hard sandstone of French production, although of a higher price than those of Yvette, are cheaper in the end, because the care of them is less burdensome and they last longer. Among the experiments thus made, I must mention a small pointed pavement of which several square metres in the Rue Saint Jacques, near the boulevard Saint-Germain, are still found as a sample pavement which must assurdly have brought happiness to shoe-makers, but was the despair of pades-trians. Let me say, too, that to the dif-ferent varieties of pavement which I have enumerated must be added that of the Ours, of which numerous samples are found near the French Institute; and, finally, the pavements of common space, sometimes thrown into prefectoral gardens. These two latter

kinds are mentioned only, for they cost nothing to contributors. One of the earliest changes was to a process of ballasting due to Mr. Macadam, a Scotch civil engineer, who gave it his name, and macadam was the object of our parents's infatuation as we to-day are infatuated with wooden pavements. It is sad, however, that that engineer, having come to Paris to visit the first works exe-cuted according to his method, let this avowal escape him: "If, like you, we had the sandstone of Fountainebleau at the gate of London, never would a single pebble be crushed in our streets." Nevertheless, most of the principal streets of the French capital were macadamized, and, although the surface thus paved, the care of which remains in the charge of the city, has been sensibly diminished, it is still about 1,495,000

square meters. COST OF REPAIRS. It is not a little expense to care for Paris pavements, and since 1866 the cost has always followed an ascending figure. From 8,600,000 francs in 1888 it reached the figure of 11,542,000 francs in 1890, at which it has been very nearly maintained. With the development of the population, the circulation and the traffic of carriages are considerably developed. You can have an idea of this by considering that the number of horses which in Paris was only 76,000 in 1877. now exceeds 100,000. Some of the great wagons, loaded with building stones, and to which are hitched five or six strong Nor-mandy horses, weigh 24,000 pounds. The big omnibuses, drawn by three horses, and weighing 11,000 pounds, that travel at a speed of nine feet in a second, are also a considerable cause of the wear on the

The expense inscribed in the annual appropriations for the care of stone-paved streets is about \$630,000. It is calculated that the average price per square meter is 43%c, or nearly that. The stone-paved streets are confined to the care of a service of street laborers, the same as is practiced on all the roads in France. These men have the mission of proceed-These men have the mission of proceeding with simple preparations, but they must also take part in the hand work of recharging and of cylindrage, and they are charged with cleaning the avenues. It is their duty to care for the boulevards, sweep them and sprinkle them in summer; they must try to diminish the dust caselessly renewed by the disintegration of materials. Now the great inconvenion of materials. Now the great inconvenion of materials. Now the great inconvenion of materials in diameter and fifty-one feet deep. At the indiameter and fifty-one feet deep. At the indiamete

for those along the route becomes a real punishment. Then, when the rain comes down, these streets are transformed into veritable rivers of mud, across which one must navigate at much risk and peril. The men placed in charge of the ballasting of Paris streets are united in brig-ades. After having dug up the soil of the road, they spread material over it from three to six inches thick, according to the greater or less use of the street, and these broken stones are then crushed by the aid of enormous steam rollers.
These men are paid as follows: Road laborers of the first class and titulars, from \$28 to \$35 a month; auxiliary road laborers, from \$25 to \$29; chiefs and titulars placed over the cleaning of the streets, from \$27 to \$35 per month; aids, men, from \$25 to \$27; women, from \$16 to \$18. The male workers average ten hours daily, but the women only work half days, which last from 4 to 11 o'clock in the morning. The work is hard and the remuneration is slight, but the municipal council of Paris has in vain protested against this state of things. On this point, as on many others, it has come into con-tact with the inert force opposed by what

is known as administration. WEARING OUT PARIS STREETS. Three kinds of materials are used for street paving in Paris-stone, wood and asphalt-and, perhaps, it may not be without interest to those who read my letters to know what are the means employed for the construction of Paris thoroughfares, the most frequented, maybe, in the universe. It is not always well to make too much noise in the world, and it is, indeed, their sonorousness which has ousted certain pavements to the profit of other modes of paving. Despite the perfection of their springs, equipages of great price adapt themselves poorly to the jolting given by even the best executed stone pavements, while the deafening noise caused by the horses' hoofs and carriage wheels render conversation painful and difficult for promenaders along the streets that are well fre-

The materials almost exclusively used for the care of the stone-paved streets are: 1. Flint pebbles, the price of which is about \$1.32 per cubic meter. 2. Compact mill stone, the accumulation of which is seen on the quays of the Seine, and the price of which is \$3.52 per cubic meter; and, finally, porphyry, from Coutre, in the Mayenne department, which is \$4.90 per cubic meter. The flint is employed on roads that are but little frequented. The millstone is used in those of medium frequentation; finally, the porphyry is reserved for the streets where there is the greatest cir-culation. In considering the total of all the expenses of first material, care, etc., the annual price of a square meter comes to about 42 cents; but before the use of the steam cylinder this price was not les 60 cents. Stone streets have the advantage of filling up the sewers, and they also require special cleansing, which comes high. The different inconveniences sighted led to a search for a new mode of paving, and this was supposed to have been found in the asphalt. This matter is taken from the mines of Seyssel, of Gyrimont, of the Valley of Travers, and of Ragues in Sicilly, and the making of it is in the hands of a powerful English company. The rocks brought to Paris by contracting companies are prepared before being ready for their destined use. Crushed mechanically, they are submitted to a temperature of 120 to 140 degrees. Thus expurgated of the quantity of water they contain in excess, as-phalt is spread over a layer of concrete of variable thickness, according to the re-sistance to be made. It is then compressed by means of pestles and iron rollers. COST PER SQUARE METER.

The price of the establishment of these streets comes to \$1.40 per square meter, and the cost of them is about 40 cents the square meter. Besides its high price, asphalt has the inconvenience of softening in summer under the action of the sun, and being at all times very slippery for horses.

Then there was recourse to wood pavements, which were tried for the first time in October and November, 1881, on the Rue Montmartre and the Boulevard Poissonniere, on a surface of 3,000 meters. There are now about 500,000 meters of wood paving in Paris, and this proportion would be still higher if to put a limit to the demands for transportation with which it was beset, the municipal council had not decided that proprietors along the streets would be obliged to pay part of the expenses for the first installation. Without this the ninth of the Paris streets would to-day be paved

This paving consists in laying a foundation of about six to thirty inches thickness of concrete of cement of Portland, well equalized on the surface, on which rest solid blocks of wood of parallelogram base and about five inches high, three inches thick and six inches long. The wood is fir of different species-pines from the north, then of the Landes, and then pitch pine from Florida. Thus the tree which rises above the Gulf of Mexico and near eternal snows comes to days in the middle of Paris streets. Branches which have served as eagles' perches are to-day-grandeur and decadence-trodden under the hoofs of French horses. A factory for cutting and preparing this wood has been installed here at Paris, and the price of paving per meter, which at the beginning cost \$4.60, has been lowered to \$3.60. This pavement is extremely pleasant. It causes no noise and produces neither mud nor dust, but it requires costly cares. It must be constantly watched and swept with plenty of water, as much to prevent detritus from adhering to it as to stop the play of the wood by

This care is confided to road laborers and workmen of the city, and comes to lic. and \$1.04 per square meter for a year. A sum of \$40,000 is annually inscribed on the budget for repairs of wood pavements. As for the old stone pavements, they are, when taken up, transported to the stone yards of the city. Some, those of good quality, are recut and employed in current repairs, while those considered as rubbish are sold either to special persons or to suburban communes, though a good lot is ceded gratuitously to the service of navigation for the support of the quays and the lower ports, which is kept up by the city and state in common.

#### BITS OF FASHION.

The large leg-o'-mutton shape still ap-pears upon some of the newest and handsomest French gowns.

As was predicted recently, a feature of many of the new costumes will be the contrasting bodice, sleeves and skirt being of the same material. Golf capes are much worn for autumn carriage wraps and for traveling. They are half-long circulars, with either a double cape or a hood. The imported ones, of

Scotch reversible cloth, are the most fash-One of the coming novelties will be the tuile collar with long accordion-pleated ends hanging straight from either side of the neck and broad accordion-pleated wings at the back. It suggests the becoming ruff of

The Cleopatra colors in bronze, tawny brown, golden tan, chestnut, Havana, a rich russet brown, and all the deep fruit and nasturtium dyes will be in high vogue this autumn season, and French ateliers and manufacturers have added to these favored colors, bright ankline, mauves, and the new "India pink" that is merely a much-softened magenta.

One of the new sleeves on dress toiletsthe "Fiorentine" model-is tight from the wrist to several inches above the elbow. The upper part is very deep, full puff banded at the lower edge. This puff is often made of two contrasting fabrics, in, for instance, velvet and satin, and the long forearm portions of a third material, this being very frequently small-patterned bro-

Though many of the fashions of the present savor strongly of extravagance, no small amount of interesting economy is observable. For instance, the woman who has this autumn made a handsome black satin, striped silk moire, or armure silk skirt of the latest cut and gracefully hung, can, by the aid of smart bodices, vary her appearance most charmingly with small

The old style tailor dress was a load of cloth that only the strongest could carry conveniently. Now a lady's cloth suit of three pieces weighs considerably less than a man's summer suit. To supply the necessary warmth in cold weather, chamois vests are ordered for every outfit. These underjackets are worn under the waistcoat. They are high-necked, long-sleeved, glove-fitting, wash like a rag and cost \$10.

There are not a few very bright-colored wraps in vogue this season, and it is well to remember when tempted to purchase that these garments call for certain gowns and headgear, and it is well to keep in mind the fact that color harmony is delightful, good contrasts equally so, but color discord is most objectionable. Again, if one likes repatterned dress fabrics, and bonnets or hats which are kaleidoscopic, then a dark self-colored wrap should be chosen. On the other hand, if the dress and head covering are in low tone, or, better still, self-colored, investment can safely be made in an out-of-door garment which will impart a brightening effect to the tout ensemble.

#### OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

Goldenrod. This sunny spray-it is the goldenrod; I think earth never wore a flower so fair Welcoming June. You know the green bank where

In summer days we lay upon the sod Watching the dreamy, willows sway and

At the pool's margin? Now rich blooms are there. And all the place is changed and seems

Of strange feet following where summer trod. The path threads weedy thickets, tall and

Ironweed, and bramble, and pale touchme-not-Through which the soft lights tremble, or flash clear

Like shards of morning, and upon the The golden rod has filled a chosen spot With all the mellow sunshine of a year.

Spencer, Ind. -Jethro C. Culmer. Kindness. A smile, in kindliness bestowed, May light some cragged, darksome road, O'er which a pilgrim toils along, And turn his weeping into song. A word may kindle, in some heart, The dying sparks which, glowing, start. And blaze, to men and God above, The warmth of faith, and hope, and love. A deed, though trivial it seems, May waken him who sits and dreams. Unmindful of the great world's fight. And fill his soul with conquering might. A life of smiles, kind words, kind deeds, This is the life which always leads

The sons of men to higher plains, To broader strife and richer gains. And, though it perishes obscure, Its memory shall still endure, In lives made sweet by what it brought And hearts inspired by what it taught. Spencer, Ind. -Fred L. Pochin. Triolets to Phyllis. Phyllis in her new gown.

Who could help but love her? My! the hearts she'll hew down-Phyllis in her new gown. One might think she blew down From the sky above her:-Phyllis in her new gown. Who could help but love her?

Phyllis struck me with her glove And acted quite disdainful When I wrote the lines above: Phyllis struck me with her glove; 'Twas, I think, a blow of love. Certainly not painful. Phyllis struck me with her glove And acted quite disdainful. -Alexander Threewits.

The End of It All. The proud man, fat with the fat of the Dozed back in his silken chair; Choice wines of the world, black men to command. Rare curios, rich and rare, Tall knights in armor on either hand-

Yet trouble was in the air. The proud man dreamed of his young days, He tolled light-hearted and sang all day. He dreamed again of his gold, and of men Grown old in his service and hungry and Then his two hands tightened a time; and

They tightened, and tightened to stay! Ah me! this drunkenness, worse than wine! This grasping with greedy hold!" Why, the poorest man upon earth, I opine, Is the man that has nothing but gold. How better the love of man divine,

With God's love, manifold! They came to the dead man back in his chair. Dusk liveried servants that come with His eyes stood open with a frightened stare. But his hands still tightened, as a vise is tight. They opened his hands-nothing was there,

Nothing but bits of night.

-Joaquin Miller, in the Independent. Of an Orchard. Good is an orchard, the Saint saith, To meditate on life and death. With a cool well, a hive of bees, A hermit's grot below the trees. Good is an orchard; very good, Though one should wear no monkish hood; Right good, when spring awakes her flute, And good in yellowing time of fruit. Very good in the grass to lie And see the network 'gainst the sky, A living lace of blue and green, And boughs that let the gold between. The bees are types of souls that dwell With honey in a quiet cell; The ripe fruit figures goldenly The soul's perfection in God's eye.
Prayer and praise in a country home,
Honey and fruit; a man might come

Fed on such meats to walk abroad, And in his orchard talk with God. -Pall Mall Budget.

At Rest. Shall I lie down to sleep, and see no more The splendid affluence of earth and sky; The proud procession of the stars go by; The white moon sway the sea and woo the shore

The morning lark to the far heavens soar; The highlingale with the soft dusk draw The summer roses bud, and bloom, and

Will life and life's delight for me be o'er? Nay! I shall be, in my low, silent home, Of all earth's gracious ministries aware: Glad with the gladness of the risen day, Or gently sad with sadness of the gloam, Yet done with striving and foreclosed "At rest-at rest!"-what better thing

to say? -Louise Chandler Moulton, in the September Century. From a City Window. hear the feet

In the dark street; They hurry and shuffle by. And go, on errands bitter or sweet, Whither I cannot know. A bird troubles the night from the green plain-And in my breast again Vague memories of delight

Arise from the spirit's night, And pass into it again. And the hurrying, restless feet, On errands I cannot know, Like a great tide ebb and flow. -Langdon E. Mitchell.

#### OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

An average of 3,000 umbrellas are constantly in the lost parcel office of the New York elevated railroad. When the planet Mercury is nearest the sun it receives ten and one-half times more light and heat than we do. It is estimated that the completion of the Siberian railroad will send down the price of grain to the lowest point on record. In shipping potatoes in extremely cold weather paper inside and outside of the barrel affords the best protection known. Lightning is most destructive in level, open country. Cities, with their numerous projections and wires, are comparatively Railways in Holland are so carefully managed that the accidental deaths on

them average only one a year for the entire country. The largest diamond in the world, the Excelsior, was discovered on June 30, 1893. in the mines of the Jageurfonteur, Cape Colony. It is valued at \$5,000,000. Americans pay \$630,000,000 taxes a year; Great Britain, \$595,000,000; France, \$710,000,-000; Germany, \$540,000,000; Russia, \$380,000,000; Austria, \$275,000,000; Italy, \$405,000,000.

Coffee is taxed \$310 a ton in France, \$280 in Italy, \$200 in Austria, \$125 in Portugal, \$120 in Norway, \$100 in Germany and Spain, \$75 in Russia and \$70 in Great Britain. A twelve-year-old New York lad has just returned from a trip around the world. which took him three years to accomplish, traveling by himself the entire time.

When the body of a Mohammedan is prepared for burial a scalplock is left on the top of his cranium, whereby the angel of the resurrection can lift him out of the

is excessive, the children are dismissed from their tasks whenever the thermometer goes above a certain point. A caterpillar in the course of a month will devour 6,000 times its own weight in food. It will take a man three months before he eats an amount of food equal to

his own weight. Each of the large Atlantic liners lays in a supply of 2,500 bottles of wines and spirits, 12,000 bottles of ale and porter and 6,000 bottles of mineral waters for a trip to England and return.

Mummies are sometimes enveloped in one thousand yards of bandages. Often the face is covered with thick gold leaf, and eyes of colored enamel are inserted to give a lifelike appearance.

According to the Engineers' Gazette, the oldest mathematical book in the world, which dates some four thousand years back and was written in Egypt, contains a rule for squaring a circle.

The design of the American flag was probably borrowed from the family arms of General Washington, which consisted of three stars in the upper portion and three bars across the escutcheon.

The snow huts of the Eskimo are the warmest dwellings that can be constructed in polar regions, because snow is the poorest conductor of heat that can be found there, and keeps the warmth within. The Pueblo Indians are on the point of establishing an independent territory. On their vast reservations they boast of 800,000

sheep, 250,000 horses and 300,000 goats. Their wool averages 800,000 pounds annually. A school district in Grant county, Kansas, contains but one family. The father, mother and eldest son have elected each other trustees and appointed the eldest daughter, at \$35 a month, to teach the younger children.

There are over sixty catacombs known to exist in Rome or its immediate vicinity.
The entire length of the passages that have been measured is 580 miles, and it is estimated that from 6,000,000 to 15,000,000 dead are there interred. A curious source of wealth is reported by the French consul at Mongize, in Upper

Tonkin. It lies in wood mines. The woo originally was a pine forest, which the earth swallowed in some cataclysm. Some of the trees are a yard in diameter. When one of the late Emperor Alexander's visits to Warsaw was announced there

was no time to clear the streets of a quantity of mud which had been scraped up in heaps by the roadside. The police (Russians) ordered the windows of the ground floors of the houses in these streets to be opened and threw the mud into the rooms

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Just Arrived. "How many charming Philadelphians

there are in Chicago this summer." "Yes; they have come out to see the world's fair." At the Cross Roads. Atlanta Constitution. "Where's yer daddy?"
"He's plow"."
"An' where's yer mammy?"
"Makin' him plow!"

On he Wheel, and Off. New York Weekly. Clara-What have you in that bundle, strapped to your blcycle?
Dora (in latest bicycle costume)—Some

clothes to put on when I get off. A Mear Approach. Good News. Little Girl-D'd you ever dream of being

Little Boy-No, not 'xactly; but I dreamt once that I was right in the middle of a big apple dumpling. He Lingered. Detroit Free Press. "Dear me, I find it impossible to drag my

feet away," he said as the clock struck

12, and he gave no sign of going. "Perhaps they are asleep," suggested the young lady, with a yawn, and he took the

They Always Do. Good News. Teacher-"They builded better than they knew." Do you understand that? Bright Boy-Yes'm. They always do. "Who always do?" "The architects, you know. Pop's new five-thousand-dollar house cost most ten

New York Weekly. Mother (at a party)-Why did you allow young Saphead to kiss you in the conserva-Daughter-Why, maw! Mother-Oh, you needn't "why, maw" me. One side of his nose is powdered and one

Maw No Chicken.

side of yours isn't.

The Word Fits. Harper's Bazar. "Why do you call old man Johnson a pirate? "He kicked me off the place the other night."

"That doesn't make a pirate of him."
"Doesn't, eh? Well, what is a pirate but a freebooter, then?" Didn't Like Onions. New York Weekly.

Minks-There is one great objection to Winks-What's that?" They are wholesome." "Do you consider that an objection?"
"Certainly. People who are fond of them
don't die half so soon as you'd like them

#### A Rough Road.

New York Weekly. Farmer Wayback (starting home from the station)-Please ma'am, do you false teeth? Fair Boarder (for the summer)-Sir!

Farmer Wayback-Oh, I don't mean to be cur'ous. Only this road is a leetle rough. and ef your teeth an't good and fast you'd better put 'em in your pocket.

#### Bobby's Bad Box.

Good News. Mrs. Suburb-Bobby, I wish you would weed this flower bed. Bobby (whimpering)—If I sit out here in the hot sun a-pullin' weeds I'll get all sun-burned, and my skin will be so sore I can't sleep.
Mrs. Suburb-That's easily remedied. you may pull all the plantain weeds out of the lawn and bring them to me. Plantain leaves are good for sunburn.

Ontario Times. "In looking out of doors do you notice how bright is the green of grass and the leaves?" asked an elderly gentleman of a little girl whose home he was visiting.

"Yes, . sir." "Why does it appear so much brighter at this time?" he asked, looking down upon the bright, sweet face with tender Because ma has cleaned the windows and you can see out better," she said.

A Great Invention. New York Weekly.

Peddler-I am introducing a new and improved brand of combination toilet, kitchen, bathroom and shaving soap, ma'am, war-ranted perfect for metals, woodwork, paint, varnish, clothes, teeth, skin, dishes— Woman—No trouble getting soap in this house. Got plenty. What we want is some-thing to eat that won't cost all my husband Peddler-That's it, ma'am; just the thing. Buy a cake of this soap, put a liberal piece into every dish you cook and you'll find it

#### will take very little to satisfy your family. TROUBLESOME STARS.

Actresses and Singers Lead Their Managers a Hard Life. Detroit Free Press. An old-time manager said to the Free

"Women stars are troublesome and exas-perating to the last degree. I have handled a good many of them," he continued, reflectively, "and at every failure to get along I have taken a fearful oath never to renew business relations with them. They will lie faster than a man can think; they are absolutely lawless; they have no regard for a pledge or written contract; they sacrifice the greatest interests to the silliest and cranklest whims; they are brutally reckless of everybody's feelings save their own; and, all in all, I think—in fact I know—that most of them are habitually guilty of meannesses that guilty of meannesses that, were they men, would insure them a horse-wnipping seven times a week. "I am not rash enough to assert that every individual star is of that order, but

never had an engagement with one w did not multiply my gray hairs fast. Hold on! There was just one! Lotta! But she has retired, and we shall not have her like again. Notwithstanding her long-continued successes and her huge fortune, Lotta never had the big head. But when you come



# Indorsed

Awarded World's Fair Medal and Diploma.

# Mme. M. YALE'S Beauty.

NASHVILLE BANNER, March 19, 1894 .-

MEMPHIS APPEAL - AVALANCHE, March 16, 1894.—There was a bright sparkle in her eyes and her comely golden head bowed in graceful acknowledgement of the applause with which she was received. It was admitted by all who had this opportunity to admire her perfect figure that she was faultless.

CLEVELAND PLAINDEALER, Feb. 27, 1894.—Enthusiasts have likened her to the renowned figure of Venus di Milo. Grace sbounds in her every movement. NEW ORLEANS PICAYUNE, March 11, 894.—She is as beautiful as it is possible

for a woman to be. BUFFALO TIMES, Feb. 28, 1894.—All agreed that she was certainly the most marvelous woman known to the earth since Helen of Troy drove men mad with her

The curtain slowly rose and Madame Yale in all her foveliness appeared before her admiring audience. To say that she is lovely gives but a faint idea of her beauty. Her bright eyes flash with the brilliancy and fire of genius and of early youth. DETROIT TRIBUNE, Feb. 6, 1894.—This was Mme. Yale, who, in spite of her acknowledged forty-one years, stood there like a young goddess in all her "Golden Haired Beauty," a living tribute to the value of her own discoveries.

BOSTON HERALD, March 1, 1894.—She has the face of a young girl with blonds complexion, light curling hair, a beautiful figure and a neck as fair as a baby's.

MME. M. YALE'S EXCELSIOR COMPLEXION REMEDIES THE KEY-NOTE TO BEAUTY

Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Diseases oured with Mms. Yale's Special Lotion No. 1 and Special Ointment No. 2, guar-anteed. Price, \$1 each. Excelsior Skin Food.

Guaranteed to remove wrinkles and ev- Excelsior Hand Whitener. ery trace of age. Price, \$1.50 and \$3. Excelsior Complexion Bleach. Guaranteed to remove sallowness, moth patches and all skin blemishes. Gives a natural complexion of marvelous beauty. Price, \$2 per bottle; \$5 for 3 bottles.

Excelsior Hair Tonic. Turns gray hair back to its own natural

color without dye. The first and only remedy in the history of chemistry known to do this. Stops hair falling in from 24 hours to one week. Creates a luxuriant growth. Price, \$1 per bot-tle; 6 for \$5.

Excelsior Bust Food. Guaranteed to develop a beautiful bust and neck; gives firmness to the flesh and creates a natural condition of plumpness. Price, \$1.50 and \$3. Great Scott!

Mme. Yale's wonderful remedy for removing and destroying the growth of su-perfluous hair takes but five minutes to use; does not hurt, irritate or even make the skin red; removes every trace in one application. Price, \$5

La Freckla and Freckles. Mme. M. Yale's wonderful La Freckla is known to be the only sure cure for freckles. In from three days to one week after its first application every freckle will disappear and the complexion becomes as clear as crystal. Price,

CHICAGO HERALD, Jan. 16, 1894.—Unexpected muscles appeared and disappeared. The spectators held their, breath, lost in

Mme. Yale guarantees the public that she was not born beautiful. Her marvelous complexion remedies have done the work for her. They will do the same for all who

PRICE LIST.

Excelsior Almond Blossom Complexion Cream Refines coarse pores, keeps the skin smooth and lovely. Price, \$1.

Makes the hands soft, lily white and beautiful. Price, \$1. Mole and Wart Extractor. Removes and destroys forever moles and warts. Price, \$8.

Eye-Lash and Eye-Brow Grower Makes the lashes grow thick and long, the eyebrows luxuriant and shapely and strengthens and beautifies the eyest guaranteed pure. Price, \$L

Elixir of Beauty Cultivates natural rosy cheeks; a won-derful skin tonic. Price, \$1 per bottle.

Mme. M. Yale's Excelsior Fertilizer Cures constipation. Price, \$1.50.

**Excelsior Blood Tonic** Purifies the blood, acts on the liver, kidneys, and builds up the system. Price, \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$5.

Fruitcura. Mme. M. Yale's wonderful cure for all kinds of female weakness. Price, \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$5.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS Mail orders and correspondence may be sent to Mme. Yale's headquarters F. W. PANTZER, Bates House Drug Store, 54 West Washington st., and East, corner of Lincoln, GEO. W. SLOAN, 22 West Washington st.; H. C. POMEROY, 10 North Pennsylvania st.; J. A. HAAG, Denison House Drug Store, 87 North Pennsylvania st.; H. J. HUDER, 52 and 54 East Washington st.; BROWNING & SON, 15 West Washington st.; C. H. COOK, corner Fietcher ave, and Dillon st., Indianapolis, Ind. At wholesale: A. KIEFER DRUG CO., DANIEL STEWART, INDIANAPOLIS DRUG CO., WARD BROS.

#### TEMPLE OF BEAUTY 146 State Street,

poor Chizzola managed an American concert company, of which Nevada-a Michigan girl, by the way-was the big gun. Just to show you what a woman can do when she takes the bit in her teeth, let me teil you what happened at Richmond, Va. I went there to bill the town and boom Nevada. Chizzola had been having ill luck and every dollar took on the circumference of a Ferris wheel. I dusted around at a lively pace, worked the society whirl on the town (you know the old gag), and pulled out an advance sale of \$800. "Good! Richmond was taken! I wired Chizzola how the thing was humming, and, I am told, he, poor devil, danced for joy. It seemed not unlikely that at last we had struck the upward turn. Visions of increased salary, a gracious prima donna, a prosperous and happy employer, sleeping cars and first-class hotels formed a pleasing procession, which I reviewed in all the panoply of cheerful imagination.

"For the first time in that disastrous season I was happy. Along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon I received a shock from which I shall never in this world recover. It took the form of a telegram from Nevada, in Washington, announcing that she had a sore throat, and directing me to cancel Richmond and refund the money that had been received for the concert. My heart nearly ceased beating, but I resolved to make a fight. I wired Nevada that it was impossible to cancel-the local manager had our contract and would hold us

"There was, however, not the slightest use in struggling. Her jaglets loftily repeated the command to cancel, and added that a doctor's certificate of disability would follow by post. There was nothing for it but compliance with the cranky little cuss's orders, and by 8:30 that evening all but a mere fraction of our beautiful 800 simoleons had (N)evaded our yearning eyes.
"That night Miss Emma Nevada attended a reception at the White House and sang

#### HINDOO PHILOSOPHY.

Points in Which It Differs from that Taught in Western Nations. Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt at Chicago.

In the course of his lecture Dr. Hensoldt said: "When I went to India I expected to find a race of people inferior to those in this country. I was startled to find the average intellect of the people there to be higher than the average here. While their civilization is different from ours it is not inferior, and among them I felt as a child. They are a great people and have a great history When our forefathers were cannibals the people of India were advanced thinkers. In the philosophy of existence they are superior to us, while it is a fact that some of our philosophers have reached the same conclusions as they, but by different processes of reasoning. ferent processes of reasoning.
"While our philosophers hold that the only existence is matter, they hold that the only existence is mind. While we may say 'nonsense' to this and ridicule the state-ment by saying that we can see other things and that the only things we know of are material, yet it is a fact that no two persons see the same thing in the same light. If every person in this audience were asked to describe this chair, we would have as many descriptions of it as are persons here. What we know about is the mind's picture of the chair. We dream about things that have never happened and which will never happen, perhaps, but at the time the mind pictures them as vividly as the material thing. There is such a variance in minds that those persons who are the most peculiar are called insane and are sent to asylums. This class is in the minority. If it were in the majority the sane people would be inside and the insane outside. The question is en-

tirely a matter of opinion.

"The Hindoos have inherited the memories of a race of philosophers. These memories are powerful. For instance, place a blind cat that has never seen a dog in front of one and it will immediately asfront of one and it will immediately assume a position of compativeness. It knows intuitively that a dog is before it, and the memories of its race tell it that a dog is its enemy. So the Hindoos are all engaged on questions of existence. They are a race of speculative philosophers. They have no conception of time because they believe they have always lived and are going to live always. Persons born into our civilization are born with the understanding that life is short and that time is money, and they work on that foundation.

"With us time is calculated by the posi-

"With us time is calculated by the position of our planet. If twenty-four horses were placed on the equator at equal distances from each other they would be in point of fact an hour apart. Move them on the parallel half way toward the pole and they would be nearer, but still an hour apart. Move them to the pole and they would be together, but still an hour apart. Wove them to the pole and they would be together, but still an hour apart. Open the doors between the houses and by walking one way a person could walk into the ages that have not yet been born.

Ty and I have fallen out, and we are both so obstinate that we never will make upnever! My life is a perfect wreck. I cried until I couldn't cry any more, and was just desperate to know what to do with myself, when suddenly I heard a hand organ out on the street—the first of the season. I rushed out and brought the man into the parlor—monkey and all—and kept him all aftermonthed in the pole out and brought the man into the parlor—monkey and all—and kept him all aftermone way a person could walk into the ages that have not yet been born.

Chicago, III. and walking the other way the person could live his childhood over again—yes, could go back to the time when the pyramids were built. "So the philosophy of the Hindoos teaches that all time is the same and that this existence is but a link in eternity. Ask an old Hindoo, one perhaps seventy years old, how old he is and he is as likely to say ten years as he is to say fifty. "It is the idea of these people that this "It is the idea of these people that this life is a state of suffering—a sort of hell for the wickedness of the past. Charging the joys and sorrows against each other, they believe that the sorrows greatly outweigh the joys. Their aim is so to live that when they pass on to another existence they will be prepared for a higher life. Suicide among them is unheard of because they believe that should a man end this existence he would wake up to face another with the same burdens to bear.

"In our civilization people are lured" "In our civilization people are lured through life to the grave always hoping and striving for something they cannot get.
Our civilization is a process of multiplying
our wants, each new want bringing a new
sorrow, and all to be handed down to generations yet unborn. Each inventor produces a want until men and women are compelled to work all day to keep their wants supplied. The Hindoo works to decrease his wants. One meal a day on a teacup of rice is sufficient for his food; a

## piece of cloth that will last two years is sufficient for clothes, and a few sticks of bamboo shelter him. Fifty minutes' work a day will supply these." Colfax's Letters.

Kate Field's Paper. A prominent politician from Indiana, whe was near when some one was speaking of this letter writing as certain to make a Congressman popular, added his experience in testimony. "I used," said he, "to puzzie a great deal over the popularity of Schuyler Colfax, as I couldn't understand how it was that the people stood by him in certain districts; but I found out the cause when I was a campaign speaker in cause when I was a campaign speaker is one of them and went around to the various houses in the neighborhood taking the gospel of my party. I used to notice that the inhabitants of a great many of them had hanging around, framed and unframed, letters of some kind with a red seal upon them. For a long time I did not take much notice of this; but I saw them so often that at lest I grew curious and started to inat last I grew curious and started to investigate. I looked at one of them and saw it was a letter from Schuyler Colfax, on some trivial matter, but signed by him, and the concluding stroke of genius had been the attaching by him of the seal of the Honse of Raprasentatives to every let. the House of Representatives to every let-ter he sent out. You couldn't buy one of those letters to-day for any amount."

Science Degraded.

In spite of all the benefits which science In spite of all the benefits which science has contributed to human life, there are some of doubtful advantage. Taking the bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness, for example. There is no doubt that it has saved many lives from ruin and wretchedness; but to those who are fond of drink it has held out the hands of hope that they might indulge their appetite with the assurance that they could seize upon the raft before the precipice was reached.

Of all the inventions of Mr. Edison the kinetoscope is perhaps the most wonderful. kinetoscope is perhaps the most wonderful. By its use it is possible to photograph a scene as it is transacted so that an observer can see by a series of pictures a re-production of the event as it actually took place. But immediately upon its invention it is employed at the ring of a prize fight, It records the disgraceful scene and will reproduce the same in a hundred different cities, to the delectation, and of course demoralization, of a thousand youth and It is said that the best things of nature

and science, and sometimes even of relig-ion, are prostituted to such base use. Repairing a Broken Heart.

Louisville Courier-Journal. A Louisville girl has discovered a novel panacea for a broken heart, which common humanity demands should be given widespread circulation at once for the benefit of a suffering world. The story was overheard in that queer but popular public confessional, a street car. The clever creature said to the other girl: "Oh, Louise, I felt perfectly dreadful all day yesterday. Harry and I have fallen out, and we are both so obstinate that we never will make up—